

THE LOG

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By Courtesy of the *Evening Chronicle* Newcastle-on-Tyne

Lady Mountgarret at the opening of the House

A House that Love Built

“WELL, Mrs. —, have you got your speech ready for this afternoon?”

“My heart is so full, the words won't come; I'm so happy.”

She was one of the original five who had formed the women's club in Felling two years ago. In spite of their dismal and unsuitable room the club had grown under the able leadership of Miss Dinah Evans of the Tyneside Council of Social Service, and enthusiasm had never waned in the face of all their difficulties. Now it seemed that a dream was coming true, that they were going to have a centre of their own in Felling, a house with plenty

of space and light and air. And to-day was the opening day.

The house hardly looked ready for occupation. All was still bustle and activity as it had been for the past month. Men were busy hanging pictures on the wall, fixing electric lights, tidying the back yard, stopping up cracks in the walls. They were unemployed men of Felling who had willingly and joyfully offered their help in repairing and refitting the house ready for their women-folk. Vases were being filled with flowers which had been brought that morning by well-wishers; mats were being shaken vigorously; recently stained floors were being rubbed so that no foot-

marks should diminish their brightness. Now at last the stair carpet is down, the furniture is in its place, flowers are in every room, and we go across the road for the public meeting while the house settles down in the silence, accustoms itself to its brand new outfit, and prepares for the welcome it will give from now onwards.

The meeting was held in the Imperia Cinema, and was well supported by those interested in social work in Felling and Newcastle, by representatives of Toc H and L.W.H. and by the local Felling people. A large "platform party" was ranged behind red and white footlights, while the audience in the cinema consisted chiefly of women and girls who will be making the house their centre, and at the back their menfolk in their cloth caps. Lady Mountgarret, Chairman of the L.W.H. "Felling Committee," had made a special journey for the opening of the house, and was welcomed by Dr. Stich, Chairman of the Felling Social Service Committee. Telegrams of good wishes were read out, mostly from members and units of L.W.H. and it was good to know that they were remembering this special occasion and bidding God-speed to the enterprise.

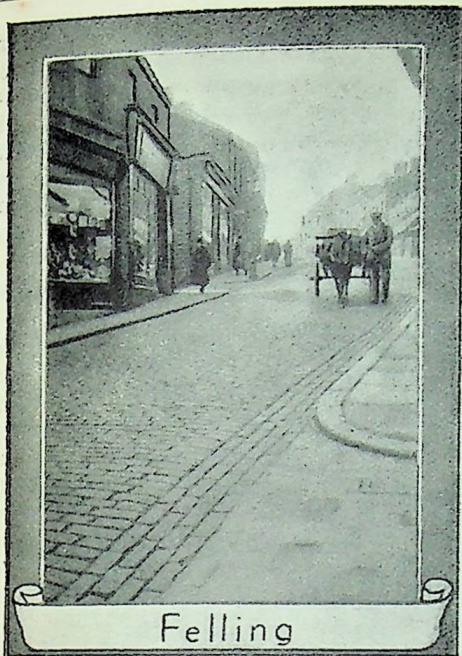
Mrs. J. E. Alderson, M.A., in her speech expressed the gratitude of the Tyneside Council of Social Service to the L.W.H. for making possible the existence of this community centre, the first of its kind to be started in the area. The Council had been hitherto so much occupied with the provision of recreational and occupational centres for unemployed men that they had been able to do comparatively little for the women. The opening of the new Centre was a great event for Felling and for the Tyneside Council of Social Service, and she hoped that this home would be started happily and successfully and after having passed through its stages of infancy would become a stable and permanent part of the community.

Lady Mountgarret, who was received with great enthusiasm, spoke a little of our ideals of service and fellowship. She

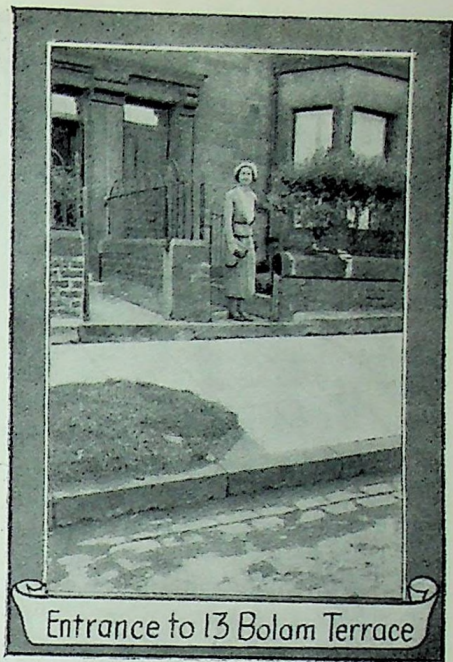
knows the North of England, "and," she said, "even if the sun doesn't always shine there is so much goodness in what people do for one another that it makes for brightness. If in the South we see more sunshine we do have an interest and fellow-feeling for you who have to live and work amid less bright surroundings than in the open country. The strength of a country comes from the North with its big industries, and it is only right that the South should come forward and help the North. If the South is in difficulties I am sure the North will come forward and give its help."

Other speakers included Miss J. McCrindell of the National Council of Social Service, who spoke of the success of the first women's social centre opened in Lancashire two years ago, which has since started a daughter club in another part of the town. "Very few centres are able to start with such help as you have here, with so many friends from afar who are thinking about you. It is not only the material help but the kind thoughts that help us on our way."

Mrs. English, Chairman of the Felling women's sub-committee, expressed the hope that the centre would be a place of happiness and industry, of wholesome recreation where mind and body could be refreshed and made ready for anything that life might bring. "The bottom has been knocked out of industry, and the womenfolk have had a very hard struggle. Anything that we can do to help to better and brighten their lives is surely worth while doing. We are proud to think that this is the first centre exclusively for women that is being opened on Tyneside and it is a pioneer venture. The L.W.H. is looking to us to see what we are going to do with this generous gift of theirs. We hope to "build bravely" on such sure foundations that the centre will increase in usefulness year by year and be of lasting benefit to the social life of Felling."



Felling



Entrance to 13 Bolam Terrace

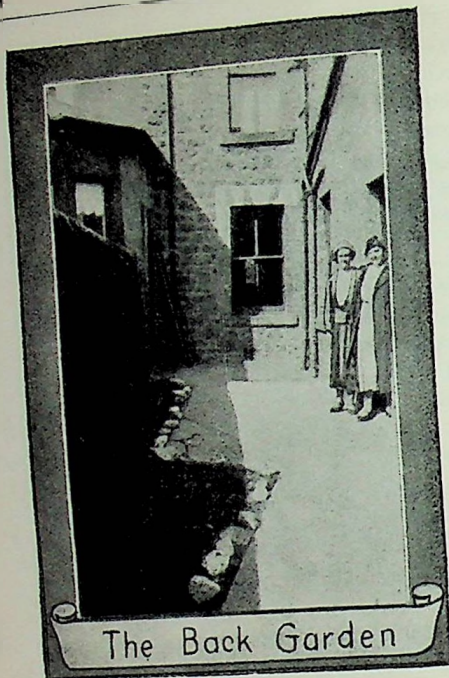
Then came the procession to the house, and Lady Mountgarret opened the bright green door of No. 13. No golden key was here, but something better still—a magic key opening a door to happiness and friendship and creative activity. The tour of inspection began. First, a fairly big room which will be a club room, to-day filled with exhibition articles—rugs, chairs and tables made in the men's occupational centres on Tyneside, frocks and skirts and toys made by the women. This room will be used for classes on home-nursing, play readings, etc. Next comes a smaller room for the girls' club, where handicrafts, games and other activities may be carried on, and which will usually serve as a common room for members. Here fine wide shelves have been fitted ready for the books and periodicals you are going to send.

The kitchen is one of the brightest rooms in the house, with gay check curtains and tablecloth and a cheerful fire burning in the range. I wonder if the cookery and housecraft group will meet here? The "garden" is little more than

a new cement path, but there is some earth there, and who knows what it will bring forth?

Upstairs is a nice light room which will be the needlework room, and already a table and sewing machine have been installed. Courses in dressmaking and upholstery are being planned, and we hope the hours spent in this room will be productive of good results. A small office is on this floor as well as Miss Millar's sitting-room and bedroom, and those holes in the linoleum won't be noticed when the rugs that you are going to send are put down.

There is yet another flight of stairs leading to two big attics, light and cheerful now that the paint has been renewed on the windows. We are told that these are the best painted attics in the terrace! One of these rooms boasts of one bed and one chair at the moment, but we hope to add to this furniture before long, and make it ready for the series of L.W.H. members who are going to spend some of their spare time with Miss Millar, learning something of social work



The Back Garden

and of conditions on Tyneside. The other attic is at present full of lumber, but it will in time be fitted out as a handicrafts room. Already it has been used by one of the club members who knew she couldn't sew well, but didn't know until she tried what a good hand she was at painting cupboards!

Such is the house, and an idea of the way in which it may be used. The furnishings are simple and incomplete so far, as all your gifts have not come in yet. One of the women was very impressed with the way the house was furnished, and told me that it gave her ideas for furnishing her own house.

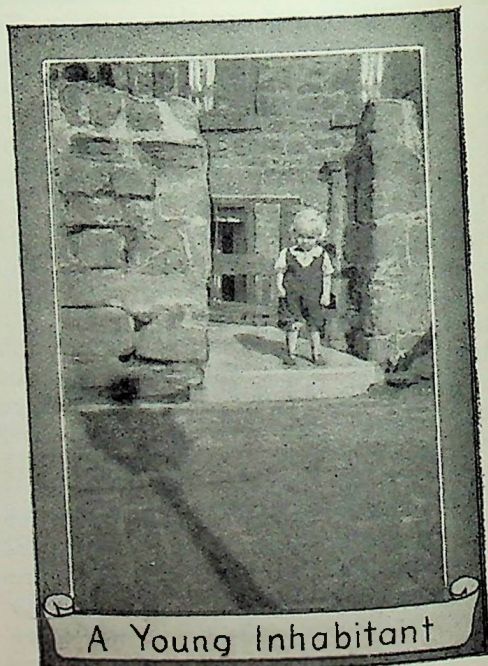
Gifts from L.W.H. members came in steadily during the day, and Miss Millar showed me with shining eyes a parcel of beautiful towels; knives from that home of cutlery, Sheffield ("good, now we shan't have to share or try to manage with the tin opener!"); vases; a hearth rug promised ("just what we are wanting so badly").

Just a drab looking house in a row? Yes, but a House with a Difference. May not this be another "House that Love

built," that Love is building? And as the house is being furnished with gifts, may it too be furnished with guests continually, L.W.H. members who will use it as a college for studying social conditions, as a centre for doing active social work, as a home for receiving and welcoming those for whom life is a hard, uphill struggle.

One of the men who has been helping with the house told me that Felling is a "dead" town—has been ever since the Strike of 1921. While I was there I saw the foundations of the boys' club which the men are building—a fine big place, with a gymnasium, club room, reading room, and so on. Plans are nearly completed for a Men's Occupational Centre, which they will build themselves nearby. There are rumours abroad of a playing ground and play-centre for the children. And for the women? They have not been forgotten, for through your efforts and the support of your friends this Community Centre has opened its doors to the women of Felling. The town may yet become alive again.

Gifts for the house may be sent to Miss Millar, 13 Bolam Terrace, Felling-on-Tyne.



A Young Inhabitant



News from Felling

JULY and August were naturally months for holidays and outings. Through the National Council of Girls' Clubs, fourteen girls went for a short holiday to a Youth Hostel in July, and enjoyed the beauties of Edmondbyers, a delightful part of Co. Durham, bordering on high moorland, in ideal weather. Two other girls spent the first week of September in Camp at Filey. None of the girls had had a holiday experience before, and all were thrilled by their new experiences. The members of the Women's Club and some of their children had a happy all-day outing to the sea in August, and the Girls' Club had an afternoon at the sea in the following week, as a change from the usual weekly ramble and picnic.

The memories of holidays and picnics are, however, almost eclipsed by active preparations for getting into the new house, which as you all know has been secured at last. The Tyneside Council of Social Service has generously financed

the purchase of the property No. 13 Bolam Terrace, Felling, which will now be a centre for Social Work for Women in the district.

A group of unemployed men, under the direction of the Felling Social Service Committee, have offered their services voluntarily to repair and decorate the house ready for use. The women and girls have recruited new members for the Clubs and Committee members have given much time and thought to the equipment and furnishing of the house in an attractive and economical manner. In the first week of October, we expect that the winter's work will be begun in the new quarters.

Gifts and donations for the House have come in from L.W.H. Units, from individual members and other friends. Gifts are still much needed, but the essentials and even some extra comforts have been provided, and we are now ready to welcome you in proper style to our own



An Outing to the Sea



A Club Ramble

home in Felling, at any time. Two more pioneer visitors spent a few days here at the end of August.

On behalf of the local Committee, may I thank again all those who have so

kindly sent donations and gifts for the house, parcels of clothing, books and bathing costumes, and assure them that all the gifts have been greatly appreciated.

M. B. A. Millar.

Two Talks

(scrounged from the Scottish Conference)

(1) FAIRMINDEDNESS

OF the Four Points of the Compass, Fairmindedness, to think fairly, seems to me to be the most difficult, and yet all the other points rest on this one. To build the Kingdom of God we must give Service to Him, and we must love widely if we are to give true service; but we cannot love widely unless we think fairly.

In most cases of a difference of opinion between two people which leads to their refusing to be friends with each other it is because of misunderstanding, and misunderstanding arises because either one, or both of them, have not attempted to think fairly.

But how are we to think fairly? Just what exactly does Fairmindedness mean?

First of all we must be Fairminded in matters of politics, religion, or any controversial subjects, such as peace, abolition of the death penalty, disarmament, etc. We do not, nor for that matter cannot, all hold the same views about these things; but we must listen to the other person's point of view with fairmindedness. That is, we must not because we hold a different view be prejudiced against the view which the other person holds.

We must listen with an open mind, without prejudice, and then we will see that there is something in the other point of view, that it is not all bad, it has its good points; and when we come to see this we will also see that to the other

person our view must have its weaknesses or bad points.

Thus, if we think fairly, without prejudice, we do not come to think what the other person thinks, we still hold our own opinion on the subject, but we do respect the other person's opinion.

One good way to help to promote a spirit of "thinking fairly" on such subjects is to get the expert to the Unit. One week an expert who holds one view and the next week an expert who holds the opposite view. Then the following week the Unit could have a discussion on the two different opinions. In this way they would see the good and bad points of both.

Another way is to have a debate, when perhaps one member takes one point of view and another member takes the other viewpoint.

When we speak of bringing the expert to the Unit, and of having debates, on various big questions of to-day, perhaps at first sight there appears a danger—the danger that we will be swayed to think first the one point of view is the correct one, then when we hear the other we will think it is the right one; and finish up by not knowing what we really think is right. You know the idea, during a General Election a man goes along to hear a speaker of one political party, comes away saying "that is the man I am going to vote for." Then he listens to a speaker of another political party and says the same thing, "that's the man I am going to vote for." But I am quite sure that man does not finish up by not voting at all. No, he sits down and thinks it out for himself. And that is what we must do, listen without prejudice to everyman's story and then think it out for ourselves. Therefore, I feel sure that there is no real danger of our not having a firm opinion of our own. As, first of all, we all have minds of our own and, therefore, we must think things out for ourselves; then we each have a different temperament, and this I think is bound to contribute towards whatever viewpoint we personally hold.

Is not that perhaps a large part of the reason why we cannot all hold the same views about things, because we do not all have the same temperament? The peace-loving person wants peace. The warlike persons, who, I think we can truthfully and very thankfully say, are very few to-day, think if by a war they are going to be top dogs then by all means have a war. One person's temperament leads him or her to worship God in a church of utter simplicity, in fact devoid of beauty; another person can only worship God when in a church of beauty; yet another feels nearer to God not in a temple at all but in the midst of nature. Then, perhaps, someone's temperament has led him or her always to be in revolt and to rebel against those in authority, and in Communism they find a political party which appeals to them. And so on.

Therefore, I think we are bound to think along the lines which our temperament leads us; and so to listen with fair-mindedness to another person's point of view can never mean that we lose our own, it can only mean that we listen without prejudice, and, therefore, are bound to see something of the other viewpoint and so will respect it, whereas before all we had for it was contempt. But we still keep our own opinion.

The only time when we could possibly lose our own view would be if the other person convinced us that we were wrong, and I do not think words can easily convince us that we are wrong, it is usually experience which shows us that. And if someone did convince us that we were wrong it would probably be because our experience had been leading us already to that view, and their words had only shown us more clearly what we had already half seen.

Then I would say that when we change our view about anything, there has been a slight change in our temperament. Our temperament should and must be controlled by our mind, our thinking power, and not our mind subservient to our temperament. As I said our temperament contributes towards our viewpoint on

anything, but it can only *contribute*, it is by using our thinking powers that we hold a definite view. So that in the same way as our temperament helps to sway our mind towards a certain view, when we have thought it out and come to a certain conclusion our temperament changes as it comes under the sway of our mind.

Therefore, since we all have different temperaments, and since we must all think things out for ourselves, we are bound to have a firm opinion of our own; i.e., when we have really sat down and thought it out. Thus to think fairly does not mean that we have no firm opinion of our own, it means that we must listen humbly to everyman's story, without prejudice, but we still hold our own views on the subject.

Now about fairmindedness in our daily life, and by this I mean fairmindedness about the actions of our fellow beings.

When other people do things which on the surface appear wrong to us, we must think fairly as to whether we may be misjudging them; we must be absolutely certain that their action is wrong. Then even if this may be the case we must remember that perhaps environment, company, thoughtlessness, etc., have led the person to do this action. Also that we are all tempted at some time or another, and what is their temptation may not be yours and what is yours may not be theirs.

Also we must learn to think fairly when people say things which hurt our feelings, when we are sometimes apt to think that they are being spiteful. We

must ask ourselves if we are not being too thin-skinned, that probably they did not mean to hurt us and were perhaps just a little tactless or thoughtless; and we must remember that no doubt we sometimes hurt people by *our* thoughtlessness.

Even if people say or do things to us in a spiteful manner, we must think fairly about why they have done this; and forgive them as we hope to be forgiven.

The one thing that would enable us to think fairly about other people's actions would be if we could see into each other's hearts and souls, see what their thoughts really were. But since this is impossible then we must be fairminded by trying to put ourselves into the other person's shoes; and we must have a sympathetic, loving understanding towards them. Perhaps if we all practised this more thoroughly there would be less misunderstanding between people and nations. And we must also remember if we have a grievance against our brother, to take it to him and tell him about it so that all misunderstanding may be avoided.

We must learn to think fairly about other people's actions in our daily life, we must not let our imagination run away with us; and we must look upon them with patience, sympathy, and a loving understanding.

When we think of how patient, sympathetic, and with what a loving, merciful understanding Jesus looks upon us, and of how in His great mercy He forgives us our many imperfections, surely this should help us to look upon our fellow beings with something of His sympathy, patience, mercy, love and understanding.

- (2) Is it a good thing to have many and varied interests or should they all be shelved for L. W. H.

THERE is much to be said for both sides of the question, but the narrowing down of interests to L.W.H. concerns would make for dullness. On the other hand, too great development of outside interests very

often tends to exclude the effort to that spiritual development which is one of the main objects of Toc H. It would be so easy to develop our Groups into social clubs with no other motive than that of educational benefit and pleasant social

evenings for ourselves. We exist, of course, for something much more lofty than that—a true spirit of comradeship in common service and sacrifice. But a narrow specialism again in the Toc H movement would tend to that labelled sectarianism we so much wish to avoid. The key-note of our movement surely is a seeking after *goodness, truth and beauty*, which prevents us submitting to life as mere existence, and drives us on to make life *good, just and beautiful*. We all wish to be thinkers of thoughts, doers of deeds, impelling humanity towards heights as yet unmeasured.

We all, I hope, aim at an increased capacity for being of use in the world. We are proud of the many highly developed and gifted persons connected with our movement who are capable of immense self-denial for no other reason than that of benefitting the community. That is also our aim. Is it not? Then how best can we do it? The desire to help others is a special feature of a comparatively high mental development. I wonder how many of us consciously try to develop our mental faculties or do we think that that development ceased on leaving school? To be of real service our lives must be a steady development in experience which can only come about through free contact with our fellowmen, resulting in a greater knowledge of human nature. With this wider understanding we are surely better equipped to be of service.

There is so much of beauty and interest in the world—art, literature, music, the drama, science. Surely this is life—a participation in all these good things, and to share the enjoyment of these benefits with our less fortunate fellows.

We have had from time to time good speakers on various subjects at our meetings. Could we not have more? Or rather, could there not be more design in our choice? Why not choose our subject first and have an authority on that subject to talk to us? A modern art exhibition in our town could be visited by our Group, and a competent artist

critic chosen to take us round. Many artists would only be too happy to do this to help foster an appreciation of art for art's sake.

Then why not let us attend an orchestral concert? An appreciation of the best in music is a closed book to many. It does not require the study of a particular instrument to develop this. A meeting could be arranged beforehand when a musician could analyse for us the programme to be performed, helping us to understand and demanding of us to seek again this powerful inexpressible thing which helps us to find the best that is in ourselves.

Amongst the "useful arts" we could choose such a subject as "Beauty in the Home." Girls can do so much for good in this direction with very little expense. Think how many homes you know of that have not changed one whit since first you knew them—the furniture just so—the pictures in the same old position year in and year out. What a refreshing influence a little change could make—a brighter cushion—a flower or two. An L.W.H. member of a household could bring the principles of Toc H into her home partly in this way.

Each member brings into the movement something of self. Collectively, as L.W.H., we represent strength in sisterhood. We have this enriching influence of our great movement which we carry *outward*, but there is also a responsibility upon each to carry something *inward*.

A healthy universalism cannot but enrich our movement. If we are to radiate goodness, truth and beauty in the spread of Toc H these must be cultivated in each individual.

The effort of each in this direction is helping to raise the tone of mind of the whole community. How can we better do this than by making our movement more universal in its interests, leaving no space for thoughts of war or discontent—living lives of keen interest in various activities.

Godspeed to a Lamp

ONE of the Lamps bestowed at the last L.W.H. Lamplighting Festival was that of the branch in Auckland, New Zealand. By the special wish of the branch the Lamp was not sent out to New Zealand at once, but was kept back until the donor, the Viscountess Bledisloe, could come and see it and send it on its way to Auckland. Lord and Lady Bledisloe, during their time in New Zealand, had shewn a very real interest in Toc H and had helped it in many ways, and Lady Bledisloe was Dominion Patroness of the L.W.H. We are glad therefore, to be able to say she is continuing her interest, and has become vice-President since her return to England.

Her visit to All Hallows, as she was passing through London on September 4th, was an opportunity to shew her a little of the work on Tower Hill, and although it was holiday time there was quite a gathering of friends to welcome her, including one or two members from New Zealand who are at home at present—Mrs. Horne, Mrs. Kent, Padre and Mrs. Leggate, Mr. Hobday (a former Auckland L.W.H. Padre), Miss Brooks (chairman of the Central Executive Committee), the Founder Pilot and a representative from Auckland's home link, Ilford.

The Dedication of the Lamp to the memory of Edith Cavell took place in the Toc H Chapel of All Hallows, and was conducted by Padre Pat Leonard, Chief Overseas Commissioner of Toc H,

and was followed by the Ceremony of Light, taken by Lady Bledisloe, who then handed over the Lamp to the care of Mr. Alec Churcher, charging him to deliver it to the L.W.H. Branch at Auckland with the love and best wishes of all at home. Mr. Churcher sailed for New Zealand the following week. After a few prayers, the informal ceremony was over, and when she had seen something of the Church and New June and the Lunch Club, Lady Bledisloe joined in a "fork" lunch and much conversation at No. 7.

The Auckland Petition for their Lamp, which has been signed by Lady Bledisloe, was on view at lunch. The design is made from Maori drawings and signs, and is very interesting and original, and the interpretation is as follows (it is, of course, addressed to our Patroness):—

"We desire to ask through our Chiefs and Warriors that your great ones may send us a Lamp to keep and maintain; that it may shed its Light in our Land of the long White Cloud.

"May the favour of the Gods be yours! We send to your house by swift canoe, good winds to blow peace and happiness to it.

"Let the birds bring us swift news of these things.

"Long life and happiness to the High Chieftainess who may grant this gift from her own hand.

"It will be held tapu (i.e. sacred)."

News of the Travellers

A letter from Mrs. Ellison, posted from Johannesburg and telling the story of their journey up to September

HEREWITH a very hurried and brief account for the Log of our doings out here. I know England will be wanting to hear all about the L.W.H. in South Africa, but it is difficult to find a spare moment to write.

We began by arriving—no, you're wrong—not too late, but a day too soon! We selected a glorious afternoon with Table Mountain and the Bay bathed in sunshine, and Monica saw that wonderful sight for the first time at its very best. I can't say the weather continued as it

had begun. "Sunny South Africa" was a complete misnomer for the greater part of our time at the Cape, but as we had chosen their rainy season we can't complain.

From start to finish of our time in the Cape the L.W.H. rallied round in force. We had a great training afternoon and evening one Saturday, when I should think there were never less than fifty people in the room from 3 p.m. to 10 p.m. Every member and probationer showed up for at any rate part of the time. Capetown Central are doing some interesting jobs, especially their work at the Marion Institute for coloured girls, where clubs, Wayfarers (native and coloured Girl Guides), sewing classes, etc., are in full swing every night. Both Toc H and L.W.H. help with the blind, meeting their trains at Capetown station, taking them to their work and seeing them safely back again at night. Many of their other jobs and those of the two groups, Wynberg and Seapoint (which are suburbs of Capetown) are like some of ours at home—hospital visiting, Guides, etc.

I wish you could see the Sea Point meeting place. It just holds them at a pinch, but it has the real Toc H atmosphere and they have made not only their own curtains, etc., but their own chairs! This sounds like quite a new line in L.W.H. talent, but the chairs are just packing cases covered with cretonne with the addition of cushions for the more luxurious. The whole effect is most cheerful.

Wynberg, up to date, have enjoyed the hospitality of one of their members. I don't know what they would have done without her help in the early days, but they had just decided when we reached the Cape that they must learn to stand on their own legs, and we heard only two days ago that a room of their own is now an accomplished fact. They are also going to use it as a rest room for the girls of Wynberg, open probably from 11.45 a.m. to 2.15 p.m.

From Capetown to Bloemfontein—and, my goodness, it can be cold there!

Incidentally, everywhere we went during the first six weeks, even in Rhodesia, we were greeted with "This place has never known so bad a winter." We began to wonder whether we were responsible. Bloemfontein have been through difficulties and have had many ups and downs, but there is a really keen nucleus now of the younger crowd. The native location here is among the best in the country. The Padre in charge of the coloured Location has been a member and Padre of Toc H from the start, and there is great scope here for work among the coloured and native people. Thence to Rhodesia.

Salisbury first. The Branch there have been suffering from an epidemic of matrimony and transfers. Their main corporate job is the orphanage, where they not only darn and mend but take the children for walks to relieve the staff, and generally look upon themselves as responsible in various ways for its welfare. I had a terrifying experience here when I had to talk to a meeting for associates at Government House with Sir Herbert Stanley, the Governor, in the chair. He is really keen and the greatest help to Toc H out here. There is much room for improvement in Salisbury, but we have great hopes for the future. It was nice to see May Anderson again whom many will remember meeting when she stayed at New June not long ago. All over South Africa we have come across people who have been either at New June or Second June, and it makes one realise what a tremendous responsibility the hostellers have towards the Overseas membership.

Umtali are not too strong, but there are one or two who are determined to make good, and we advised them to get rid of "passengers" and not to mind reduced numbers. Their two main difficulties are lack of jobs—it is just a country town with very few needs, anyway as regards the white population—and the fact that the town is very scattered and the only transport is by private car, so that both evening meetings and evening jobs are a real difficulty. This

problem to some extent has to be faced in all the Rhodesian units. Members with cars do a sort of Cook's tour collecting people before every meeting. We held an Associates' meeting as well as the various group meetings, and succeeded in roping in a splendid person who should be a great help to the group.

From Umtali we had two wonderful expeditions, one up the Vumba, the range of hills behind the town, from the top of which you get a wonderful view looking right across Portuguese territory, and the other to the C.R. Mission Station at Penhalonga. We lunched there with the Sisters who are working side by side with the Mirfield Fathers, running native schools, etc., for both children and adults and acting as a community centre for the native villages around. They have a magnificent church, designed by one of the Fathers, and home-built by native labour. On the afternoon we were there, they were holding their Mothers' Union Meeting. I wish some of our Mothers' Union people at home could see their fellow members, decked out in all the colours of the rainbow, with their black babies slung on their backs!

From Umtali, Monica went to the Victoria Falls with Jean Rutherford, the Bulawayo Pilot, where they seem to have enjoyed themselves tremendously, though Monica was disappointed, she saw neither a crocodile nor a hippo. Incidentally, she goes into raptures over every donkey she sees, and her main ambition seems to be to bring sixteen donkeys back to England and drive a donkey team!

At Bulawayo we started off with a service in the little chapel of St. Gabriel's Orphanage, where L.W.H. have been helping in various ways. We had an excellent training afternoon and evening in Mrs. Tredgold's house, transferred there from the Branch Room which is

heated by oil stoves. We decided that six hours spent in that atmosphere would be more conducive to slumber than discussion. As it was, discussion certainly flourished. The various groups retired to different rooms, and talk was so long and ardent that we had to put the stopper on and bring them back by force. Owing to 'flu the meeting for associates had to be combined with that for younger leisured people, when Mrs. Price, the Branch Chairman, kindly entertained for us. Bulawayo, which had its lamp lit at the last Festival, is a very promising Branch.

We are now in Johannesburg and working hard trying to get abreast of the ever-increasing volume of letters, reports, etc., to be dealt with. The Toc H headquarters office is swamped out with us and our typists! We can't claim the monopoly of voluntary service for the Good Companions Club here has nobly provided umpteen typists for us, and we keep them hard at work.

The evenings are, of course, given up to the Branch, and we have had some splendid meetings with them including a discussion on the use of leisure. This is the first time in South Africa that we have been able to sit back and watch a meeting in progress without having to speak! We are making a great bid here to get the movement backed financially, and various prominent people are entertaining for us. In view of all the work the Toc H Staff have put in to make our visit in Johannesburg a real success, we are hoping for great results. It is tremendously interesting to see the new Toc H Staff in action, and from the way they are getting to grips with their job it is already obvious that their work will be of incalculable value to Toc H South Africa.

N. H. Ellison.

The Guest of Galilee

Hate has an ancient pedigree;
But One, accounting men as kin,
Came as a guest to Galilee,
Bowed His high head and entered in.
He stooped, yet love leapt in His course,
Seeking to worship at its source.

Men welcomed Him with wine and food.
He moved among their humble arts,
He charmed away an ugly mood,
He had come in to win their hearts.
The house receiving him was blessed,
And lives were lit, where He was guest.

Yet some made sad amends to Him.
They feared; and, with a coward's scorn,
They proved themselves ill friends to Him,
Captured, and crowned Him with a thorn.
Saluted, scourged and crucified,
This most forgiving stranger died.

The tyranny of night withdrawn,
Day is at hand; and whispers rise,
Rustling and running ere the dawn.
The daystar lit those sealed eyes.
Scarred and victorious, strong and free,
Rose up the Guest of Galilee.

Ah! We were ignorant and blind.
He, pardoning our perfidy,
Flung wide the gates to humankind,
To be His guests. O taste and see!
From stricken heart and streaming side
Immortal life he doth provide.

A table stands, where He is host,
And the spent soul His cherished guest,
The outcast, and the uttermost
From North and South and East and West.
For hate may vaunt her pedigree,
But love leads guests to Galilee.

P. B. C.

Jobmastery

SINCE the beginnings of Toc H we have heard much of Jobmasters. We know that every unit possesses one, and, like all other units, we have difficulty in finding one who really fills the bill. Why? In a few cases because members are modest; in others because they do not really know their fellows, but most often because they have never mastered jobs.

In order to help others in their jobs, to guide and advise, and even to record, and in order to do a job oneself, the job must be mastered. We are many of us keen workers, and enthusiastically jump at any opportunity for service which comes our way, but do we ever stop to think whether it is a job which we can really make worth while by studying it in all its aspects? We start a Girls' Club—knowing nothing of girls' clubs; undertake work which sounds attractive, and is certainly valuable, but we seldom take the time, the trouble or the thought to study every aspect of the job to see how we may train ourselves to do it better. The same routine goes on; we become weary, and the job is dropped because all our first enthusiasm has died.

If every unit and every member were to give five minutes' real honest thought and study to every job which they proposed to tackle, half the present jobs would never have been undertaken because they could be better done by experts, and the other half would be going more efficiently, more enthusiastically and becoming daily more worthwhile because we knew something of what we were tackling.

I am convinced that every job done must be the result of a "personal concern" of one or more members who have made it their business to find out exactly what it will involve; whether we can (in the case of corporate jobs) supply manpower of the right kind, whether other societies are already doing it better, and

—most important of all—whether they are willing and able to do the job themselves.

That it should be a real personal concern is essential. For a member to come to her unit with a suggestion "Don't you think we could do so-and-so?" while she herself knows little or nothing of it and has no time to do it herself, is utterly useless. The only way we can make a success of a job is for us to say "I have studied its possibilities; I cannot do it alone, but I will see it through if I have your support." The job must be studied, it must be tried, it must be mastered.

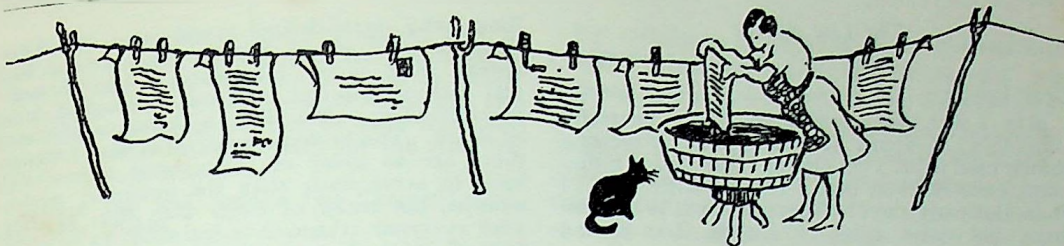
If every member would work along these lines after deciding where her particular call to service lay, there would be little need for Jobmasters to hustle and keep us up to scratch, for each would be master of her own job, responsible for its welfare, and doing it not just for something to do, but because the urge to serve in that particular direction was so strong that she could not help herself.

Service should be the natural expression of our Christianity, and every man must express himself in his own way. I remember when we were at school being told to make up a poem for English literature homework. A few inspired souls managed to give some expression to their ideas in more or less ordered verse; the vast majority of our efforts resulted in parodies, perfect in metre and style, but a cold and often cynical copy of a great mind. The technique was faultless but not our own and, as an expression of ourselves, useless.

The parallel in service is obvious. However efficiently a job may be done it is little more than a palliative unless our heart is in it, and we are convinced that for ourselves "that way duty lies."

Only so can service be creative, and it is for us to train ourselves for that Creative Service.

B. M. B.



The Laundry

The L.W.H. Prayer.

Feast of St. Ignatius Loyola, 1935.

Dear Editor,

On this day, having just read through the "Log," I feel moved to thank you and the contributor for the excellent article on the L.W.H. prayer and its author.

There are two details, however, which I should like to have seen mentioned.

(1) I wonder whether it is unduly presumptuous to see a similarity between St. Ignatius founding his great society and the original inspiration of Toc H? Keeping a due sense of proportion, there can be seen some resemblance between the Spanish soldier retiring from earthly battles to put the same courage, enthusiasm, skill and devotion to the service of his new Captain, the Lord Jesus Christ, and Toc H, having its roots in the Great War, having learned much from the fellowship, service and self-sacrifice of serving soldiers, seeking to keep and develop those same virtues in peace time in the direct service of the great Elder Brother. For this reason, it is singularly appropriate and perhaps more than a coincidence, that Toc H and L.W.H. have made this prayer their own.

(2) Humanly speaking, I think that Toc H and L.W.H. owe their knowledge of this prayer to the Revd. F. M. Sykes, formerly Vice-Principal of the Ordination Test School at Knutsford, now Canon Sykes, Rector of Whitby. When the Padre composed the Knutsford Fellowship prayer (from which the Toc H prayer and several others have been adapted) he chose to be printed with it this prayer of St. Ignatius Loyola. Otherwise it would possibly have remained unknown to most of us.

The Editor,
"The Log."

Yours sincerely,

A. K. B.

Friendliness.

London.

To the Editor of "The Log."

Dear Madam,

In the course of several years' membership of the L.W.H., I have been associated with a number of Branches and Groups scattered over the Midlands and London Area, and it has been a great disappointment to me to note the lack of

friendliness shown on entering the "family life" of a unit.

For some months I was attached to a large and flourishing Branch of L.W.H., and although I attended the meetings and my address was known to the Branch officers, the welcome I received did not extend beyond the first meeting; where a newcomer could have expected friendliness and social intercourse from a movement professing the ideals of Toc H, I might not have existed apart from the meetings, so far as the members were concerned. I left the district three months ago, and for various reasons have been unable to inform the Secretary of my departure, and my absence from meetings seems to have passed unnoticed. This attitude is by no means uncommon in the London Area.

If the L.W.H. is part of a family, and is living up to its ideals, something more tangible must be done for the new member. It is not enough to welcome to the meeting a newcomer who is often a complete stranger in a new district, and expects to find real friendships in the unit.

Too often the members of L.W.H. do not appear to have been trained to realise that building the Kingdom of God means building friendship.

Yours faithfully,

A Wanderer.

An L.W.H. Diary?

Winton.

Dear Editress,

As L.W.H. is now making such strides could we not have a diary of our own? The orders for Toc H diaries from Winton are very small, as most of our members are of the opinion—(a) they are too expensive; (b) too bulky for the ordinary handbag which has to carry such a multitude of things!

If we could have a publication of our own the detailed particulars in connection with Toc H could be eliminated, thus reducing the size considerably.

It would be interesting to know what other Branches think.

Yours sincerely,

V. L. M.

The Log Again!

Inverness.

Dear Editor,

May I say how much I enjoy our quarterly nowadays; it seems so much more interesting than it used to be. I am glad as I was always rather conscience-stricken that I took so little heed of it in the early days! There is no L.W.H. unit here, but quite a lot of friends, Toc H and otherwise, read and enjoy it.

Best wishes to it and its influence.

Yours sincerely,

F. M. B.

Probationers.

Bristol.

Dear Editor,

I notice in the last issue of the *Log in News of the Family* that two Units say they "have had to refuse Probationers"—may I make a few comments concerning this statement?

The Group of which I am a member was in this position last year (and still is to some extent), our Probationers outnumbering our members even now, and it was suggested to us that we should not take any more probationers as we had more than we could deal with conscientiously at present. Well, we discussed things, and talked the matter over, and decided to take the risk and not refuse prospective probationers—but we put it to every member who could do so to tackle this problem seriously, and to try to take on two probationers each, and to swap around. We put it to the probationers who had already served some months' probationship that they were "embryo" members, and would they not help us out by teaching these newcomers all they knew and further learning as much as was in their power to do, so as to pass it on. We put it to them that this for a time would be their "job," and as they, too, realised how little they would have liked to have been "shut out" from the fellowship which was beginning to mean so much, almost every one did their utmost. It has all been done most unostentatiously, so quietly, that one didn't realise how well the scheme was working.

For the last six months of last year, we had very little else but talks and discussions on Toc H in its different aspects. The discussions were not learned and were not conducted really as discussions, to be quite truthful "discussion" would rather have put some of our folks off for they were so shy of what they knew and felt they knew so little, but two minute hat talks always started discussions, and thus our aim was achieved.

We were meeting under the most extreme difficulties, and it was not until late last year that we again got a home of our own.

Out of the probationers who started last year (and I believe there were seventeen) we lost

four, who just drifted away—one of these through night school, and in any case she had always been only "luke-warm"—two through just lack of interest, and one through a misunderstanding. We lost a fifth probationer by death. The probationers realise that because there are so many of them, quite a few will have to serve more than the minimum twelve months, but many of them wish this, as they wish everyone (themselves included) to be quite "sure" before being made members. Membership is being regarded as a greater privilege than it ever was in the days when we only had a few probationers, and although we are a very happy and merry crowd, membership is taken really seriously.

Our probationers come from all parts of this city, which is a very rambling place, and many have to come three and four miles, but it is rare that they miss, except for good reasons, and a message is usually received saying how sorry they are not to be with us.

Our District Pilot has sponsored (and is still sponsoring) several of our probationers, and she is thoroughly satisfied of their worthiness for membership.

I hadn't realised until I typed this letter that this has been a real corporate job, but it has, and it has been a joy too.

Our chief reason for disregarding the advice to take no more probationers was based on the question put to oneself: "How would I like to have been refused probation even for a period (no matter how tactfully), when I first came into L.W.H., bursting with enthusiasm and keen as mustard to join this Movement," and the answer and thought of the difference such a refusal might have made in our lives, caused us to act as we did.

Please don't think I'm holding all this up as a criterion; it is only as another aspect or point of view. Neither do I think our Group exceptional (it isn't, else it would have been a Branch long ere this!), but I do feel that what one "muddling little Group" can do, maybe another can, too, if a little "Light" is thrown on a "dark subject."

One last word, chiefly as to method: not one of our members or probationers is ever allowed to drift off home alone after meetings, and it has been whilst two or three are travelling home that much of the teaching has been carried out, this being a natural way of starting the subject of membership in L.W.H.; and in carrying on a discussion, or going over the evening, many problems have been thrashed out in this fashion. Then, of course, week-end invitations have been given and reciprocated, when the "job" of getting really to know each other was carried out, and more discussion. Corporate Church-going, too, has been another way. But they are so many, and so much is only known to those concerned that it is difficult to describe method.

A very last word. Prayer, of course, took a considerable part; without that we should have failed. Some may not consider us anything but failures—but we don't feel ourselves that we have failed. We just feel that we have definitely gained a quite important step on the rung of the Group achievement.

Hoping you will forgive this "screed" and with best wishes,

Yours sincerely,

Ethel M. Turner.

P.S.—Thirteen of us went to the Festival last October from here, and of this number the majority were probationers. The Festival was, without doubt, a most tremendous inspiration and help to all, but even more so to the probationers, who quite early in their probation had this marvellous "stimulous" to spur them on to learn more of Toc H L.W.H.

Here and There

The *FAMILY COACH* runs this month as follows:—

From—	To—
Muswell Hill	Sunderland
Loughborough	Sherborne
Bellingham	Wandsworth
Blackheath and Greenwich	Morpeth
Peterborough	Ipswich
Cambridge	Edmonton
Woking	Harpenden
West Stanley	Morton
Huddersfield	Wood Green
Watford	Purley and Coulsdon
Southend-on-Sea	Neath
West Bromwich	Basingstoke
Blackpool	Kings Norton
Withington	Kendal
Hackney	Grangetown
Edinburgh	Folkestone A
Barking	Levenshulme
Wednesfield	Carrington
Burwash	Crouch End
Mansfield	Bridlington
Worcester	Sidcup
West Ham	Pollok

* * *

NEW BADGES. The new edition of the L.W.H. badge is identical with the old except that it is very much smaller and neater, and we hope stronger. They may be obtained from the General Secretary, Headquarters, at 9d. each.

* * *

CENTRAL COUNCIL MEETING. The Annual Meeting of the Central Council takes place in London on Saturday, 23rd November. The London Area L.W.H. is arranging a Guest Night on that evening

to which all Councillors are invited. It will be held at the Central Hall, Westminster, and commences at 6 p.m.

* * *

TOC H COMING-OF-AGE FESTIVAL. Provisional arrangements for the Festival are now being made, and L.W.H. members will like to hear what of these arrangements affect them.

Tuesday, 23rd June, Her Grace the Duchess of Devonshire holds a Reception for Overseas members.

Friday, 26th, L.W.H. Thanksgiving Service at St. Paul's Cathedral, followed by the Lamplighting Festival, probably at the Crystal Palace.

Saturday, 27th, in the afternoon, a Garden Party for all Toc H and L.W.H. in the Crystal Palace.

Sunday, 28th, Celebrations and Preachments.

Other events arranged specially for Overseas members will include a Pilgrimage to the Old House, and Training Sessions and Conferences. Home members are invited to get into touch with their Overseas links and to do all they can to make our Overseas members' visit to this country next year a really happy and helpful experience.

* * *

WORLD CHAIN OF LIGHT. This takes place on December 11th and 12th. Units westwards of Talbot House, Poperinghe, to the Pacific Ocean should observe the Ceremony of Light at 9 p.m. by their own time on December 11th;

and units westwards of the Pacific Ocean to Poperinghe observe the Ceremony also at 9 p.m. by their own time on December 12th.

* * *

Has anyone an unwanted *WIRELESS*? If so, folks at New June say they know some people who want one.

* * *

LUTON record with sorrow the passing over of Mrs. Corney, who has been associated with the branch for many years, and who has always been an indefatigable worker.

* * *

LECTURES. London members are invited to take special note of the following courses for boys' and girls' leaders and others. They are arranged under the auspices of the Southwark Diocesan

Schools' Association, and commence on October 4th (Tuesday, Thursday and Friday evenings) at the Women's University Settlement, 47 Nelson Square, London, S.E.1. The Courses include: "Club Life and Work," "The Psychology of the Adolescent," "Modern Substitutes for Christianity," etc. Full details may be obtained from the Rev. C. L. Abdy or Miss F. M. Brearey, c/o "S.D.S.A.," Church House, Westminster, S.W.1. Most of the lecture courses are suitable for "beginners," and are more in the nature of "talks."

* * *

NEW JUNE now has vacancies for—

One hosteller,

One refrigerator.

It is not suggested that there should be any collusion of temperature or temperament.

News of the Family

WESTERN AUSTRALIA. Albany. We are a very small unit, our unit only consisting of six full members and three probationers.

In Albany there is an agreement between most of the societies who are in any way engaged in social work, that each different society attends to a special section. L.W.H. now does most of the jobs in conjunction with all the existing societies. Just recently we have been knitting infants' woollies for the Infant Health Centre, and making nightgowns and bedjackets to fill the cupboard of the new children's ward which is to be added to the local hospital. We hold annually a tea and social for old folks and friendless people, which is greatly enjoyed. After the last one we held, one of the guests said it was the first time she had been away from her house since our evening of the previous year. During the year we have organised two small entertainments to find funds to help Sister Kate in her work of caring for half-caste children. This is a job in which

every L.W.H. unit in Western Australia assists in some way.

Claremont. Well, we are very small, our membership standing at about twelve to fourteen girls, but nevertheless we are all very keen and enthusiastic. Quite a number of the girls are new to the unit, but it is remarkable how they have fitted in so quickly—there is a wonderful spirit of friendliness and cheerfulness noticeable, and new girls say that they have never made friends so quickly before.

Our jobs are varied, one of them being the adoption of a little half-caste boy named "Walter," who lives at Sister Kate's Cottage Home for these half-caste children. Sister Kate and her band of helpers do a wonderful work among these little unfortunates, but they are hampered to a certain extent by lack of funds, so that each L.W.H. unit in the Metropolitan area has adopted a child, and is responsible for clothing him (or her). If this Home did not exist these children would be left with the natives in the

camps in the North and North-west of our huge State, and they would fall back to native ways and perhaps, be uncared for, and entirely neglected as far as education is concerned. However, now they have a chance in life and are very happy in their Home. At Christmas time they participate in the Christmas trees arranged by the various units and they get very excited about it. Some of them are very young; they range from about two years to fourteen or fifteen, and it is remarkable the way they absorb what they are taught in the kindergarten at the Home, and also at the various State schools. We pay regular visits to the Home, entertain the children with games, "piggy-backs" and bathing at the seaside, in the summer months. Then, in the winter-time, our knitting needles merrily click at the meetings and issue forth all kinds of pretty jumpers for the children.

We are kept in very close touch with most of the happenings in the family in England through our correspondence with the L.W.H. members in Cheltenham. One of our members (a foundation member), "Mums" Waite, came from Cheltenham, and she is always so pleased to listen to the various letters when they are read in Claremont. Hardly a week passes by but we have a letter from Cheltenham, and they are always awaited with interest—they even run to sending snaps, and different publications (particularly during the Jubilee celebrations). We also write to a girl in Beaconsfield L.W.H., and another girl in Dorset sends us her "Log" and "Journal" when she has finished with them; South Africa (Queenstown) also give us their news from time to time, and all these letters are answered by our girls who give all the local news available.

One of our members does quite a lot of Braille work in her spare time, and she has interested other girls in this work. This member has one of the new machines which recently replaced the hand-method of pricking the Braille letters by hand. Quite a number of cor-

porate jobs are done with our local Toc H, and recently we assisted them with their first Annual Ball, which was a great success both socially and financially.

Subiaco. We are all eagerly awaiting our Birthday Festival in September, though the corporate talent of the Group, which must supply one lightening item to the festivities, has caused some discussion and misgiving.

Our activities throughout the year run to more practical efforts. We periodically revel in a jumble sale, a bazaar, or a bridge party. This year the proceeds of our efforts have gone chiefly to Sister Kate's Cottage Home for half-caste children at Queen's Park, our latest donation there being a bed which has been given to a child with a weak heart. The girls visit the home regularly, and our special care is Margaret, a chubby, smiling youngster of five, whom we have undertaken to clothe.

We have had some fine speakers lately on the Oxford Group Movement, the Australian Inland Mission, the Pyramid at Gizeh, and other diverse subjects.

Our interests are varied, but the harmony of our meetings is only questioned when the Group bursts into song, and then our limitations are drowned in a paean of enthusiasm.

SOUTH AUSTRALIA. Payneham. The group has not progressed very much this year as far as members are concerned, and only two probationers have been enrolled. Unfortunately, we have lost some of our members, which we hope will only be temporary. From each group in the South Australian Area, members have combined to form a sub-committee to start a grope at *Grange*. This grope is now going ahead, and hopes soon to have its Rushlight.

As far as jobs are concerned Payneham help to make surgical dressings, bandages, etc., at the Children's Hospital; spend one evening occasionally mending the boys' clothes at the Malkerville Boys' Home; and at present are helping the District

Trained Nurses' Society to arrange a dance to augment their funds. One of our latest efforts has been to adopt a little girl from the Mitcham Orphanage with the idea of making all her clothes. We also visit her, and as she seems to be a very neglected, unwanted little soul, we hope to bring happiness into her life.

We are always very interested to hear of L.W.H. in London, and after some of our members have paid a visit to England next year we hope to feel more united. Greetings from all at Payneham to all L.W.H. in England.

NEW ZEALAND. During the last twelve months, L.W.H. in New Zealand

took a definite step forward, as at a Conference of delegates from all units a Dominion Executive was set up to control the affairs of L.W.H. in the Dominion. In the past, New Zealand had to submit all its problems and questions to Headquarters, London, for solution. On account of the time that had to elapse before replies could be received, it made smooth and efficient running very difficult. Now most of these questions can be submitted to the Dominion Executive and more speedily settled, except, of course, when through lack of experience matters have to be referred back to Headquarters. The last meeting of the Executive was held in the beginning of September.

L.W.H. is still growing rather slowly, but very surely in New Zealand. The present existing units are as follows:

Wellington Branch.
Christchurch Branch.
Auckland Branch.
Nelson Group.
Dunedin Group.
Mt. Eden Grope (Auckland).
North Shore Grope (Auckland).
North Christchurch Grope.

Thus it will be seen that, so far, L.W.H. is confined to some of the main towns only, and as these are upwards of hundreds of miles apart (in the case of Wellington and Auckland nearly 500), there is ample scope for extension.

The jobs undertaken are mainly those common to most L.W.H. units—visiting the sick, privately and in hospitals, taking concert parties to hospitals, helping to ease the burden of the unemployed, darning and mending for such institutions as Children's Homes, and latterly assisting with a school for mentally deficient children. Of course, they are always standing by Toc H, too, ready to assist them in any of their jobs.



L.W.H. at Auckland, N.Z. February 1935



Dolls! A Christmas Job in the Argentine

IRELAND. In spite of alarms and rumours of war L.W.H. still carries on in its own quiet way. In the past two years our family has not grown in numbers, and we still remain one branch, three groups, and two gropes. One unit was started last year and one had to be closed down, so now we are concentrating more on strengthening the existing units rather than opening new ones.

Our chief job of service is the News-boys' Club. We are in charge of the canteen and serve meals every afternoon and evening from September until April. With a membership of about eighty boys in the Club we are kept pretty busy. Some of our girls teach classes and read to the small boys. We have now a club for girls run by the Belfast Branch. This is called the "Rhoda," and most of the girls who go there are in domestic service. They are taught embroidery, health and beauty exercises, singing, and rug-

making, and seem to look forward with enthusiasm to Thursday evenings. We are hoping to start another branch in the country next winter.

Our Joint Advisory Committee is working well, and the result has been a closer co-operation between the two sides of the family.

We suffered in the past by being cut off from Headquarters, but now Gertrude Bolton is living in the North Western Area contact is more easily available. We enjoyed her visit in February last, and are looking forward to another in October. Her talks inspire us to do better things, and make some of us feel we have only just touched the fringe of this thing called Toc H.

Our Area Council or District Team has been meeting once a month for nearly three years, getting to know and trust each other, but members have just begun to realise that this is not enough. We

have to get down to things, and make a strong, effective body able to inspire the units in our District with the wonderful adventure of Toc H.

SOUTH WALES. *Swansea District.* So far this year there have been five meetings of the District Team, which consists of members from Port Talbot, Neath, Morriston, and Swansea Groups.

In January a District Library was formed from the "Rebecca Hussey" Book Charity, and this has been a great success. Books are given to Teamsters every Team Meeting for distribution amongst members of their Group. Another feature of our Team is the organisation of Quiet Evenings for each Group. We held one in the Spring at Neath, led by the Rev. T. M. Hughes, Toc H Area Padre; and in the Autumn there is to be one at Swansea.

At one of our Team Meetings we were fortunate enough to have Monica Hill of Headquarters with us, and her talk on "How Teams should be run" was most inspiring.

We have decided to hold discussions at our Team Meetings on various questions of Toc H L.W.H. which are prepared for us. The Teamster then takes the question to the Group, where it is again discussed, and each member is asked to send in a short paragraph of her view to the District Pilot. In this way it is hoped to find out just what each Group is thinking, and to endeavour to improve upon present conditions.

Cardiff District. This year has been one of many changes. Mrs. Ben Jones of the Barry Branch has taken over the work of District Secretary from Mrs. Archard, who has served us so well since the division of the Area into Districts; Maesteg has transferred from Swansea to this District; Canton, a unit without a corresponding Group of Toc H, has been linked up with Riverside; whilst Newport, denying itself the pride of possessing a Rushlight during the past few months, has decided to re-grope this autumn. We owe most of these changes

to the help given to us by Monica Hill during her visit to South Wales; and this being the first time for the Cardiff District to enjoy the stay of a member of Headquarters Staff for any length of time, we made the most of her visit. To the few of us who were able to hear them, her lunch hour talks on "The Main Resolution" were both educative and inspiring.

Cardiff, like most districts, has a strange collection of "Jobs." At the moment we are interested in making known the splendid work done by the Diocesan Moral Welfare Association. With this aim in view we asked the secretary of the Association to speak at one of our Guest Nights. The evening was a great success, not the smallest contribution being made by the Llandaff Group who amused the company with their antics as a Drill Squad.

We also hope to interest the citizens of Cardiff in the formation of a branch of the Wayfarers' Sunday Association. We have arranged for a Guest Night in the early autumn, at which we look forward to hearing Mrs. Bear, the founder of the Association.

Perhaps at present we are thinking rather than doing, but we are at any rate thinking hard. We conclude by sending Greetings to the Family.

WEST MIDLANDS. *North-East Birmingham District.* Although news of the activities of the North-East Birmingham District Team has not appeared in print for some little time, this does not signify that we have been idle, and though "we sez it as shouldn't," much useful ground work has been covered during the last twelve months.

Way back in October, 1934, a District Discussion was held at Mark VI with great success. Each Family in the District was allocated a question extracted from the Main Resolution. This was discussed at length in each Family, and electing a speaker from each, we gathered at the Mark to support them, and join in the general discussion which followed. The meeting was well attended, and

being voted a success, another discussion was held with gratifying results in May of this year.

During the last twelve months, we have welcomed two new Gropes in the District, namely, Aston Manor and Sutton. From reports received, they are getting along splendidly, and we hope it will not be long before they reach Group status.

"Is L.W.H. attaining its aim?" was the title of a discussion held in March by the Team after all outstanding business had been cleared up. Have we got there? If not, then what are we lacking? Some members lose keenness, a slackness creeps in—Toc H should come before self, and in the case of some members

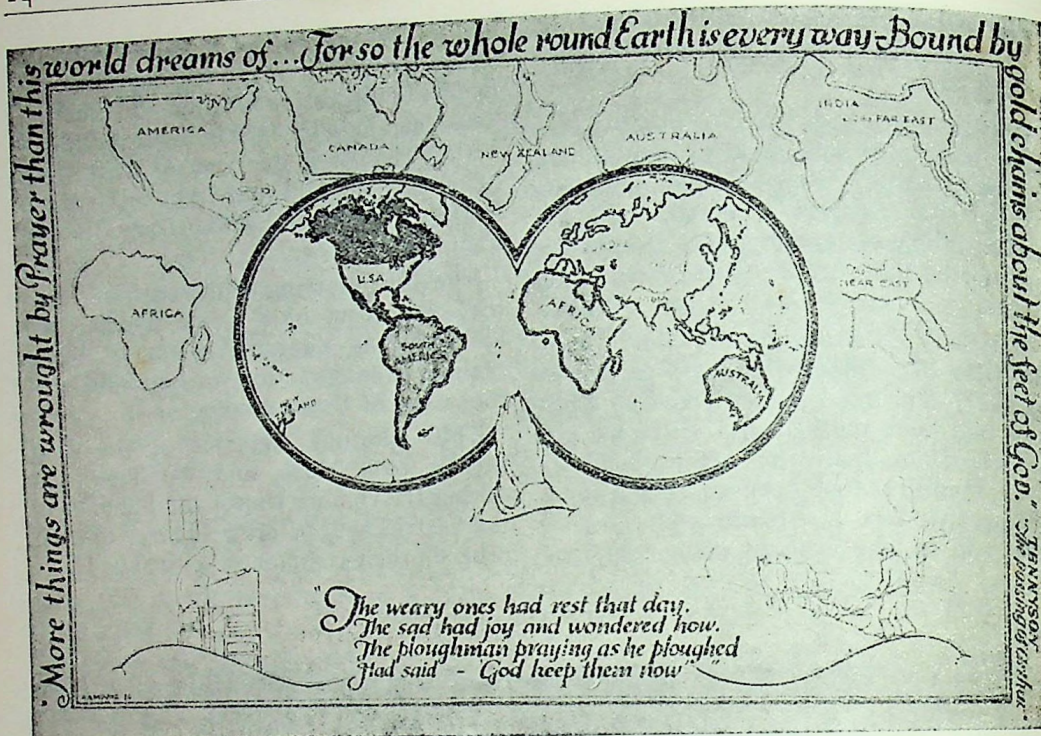
it does not. How can the District Team assist families? Our closing thought from the discussion was that the District Team can help by each individual remembering that it is our way of living that helps L.W.H., and that from this we can help to re-kindle enthusiasm in the Families.

The June meeting of the District Team took the form of a Quiet Evening led by Lofty at Yenton's Room (it being realised from practice we know little of the value of these evenings).

This glorious summer is drawing rapidly to a close, and we hope that during the coming winter the Families in the District will be drawn nearer to each other in their common tasks in Toc H.



Toc H and L. W. H. cruising in the Mediterranean on S.S. "Moldavia" including members from Wimbledon, a Foundation member of Toc H, Cardiff, Harpenden, the Head Waiter and 3rd Baker on the ship.



As a good many units did not have copies of the Michaelmas Day leaflet we are giving below a list of the whole-time TocH staff in different parts of the world, so that L. W. H. may remember them

ARGENTINE

AUSTRALIA

SOUTH AUSTRALIA

WESTERN AUSTRALIA

VICTORIA

NEW SOUTH WALES (after Nov.)

NEW ZEALAND

EASTERN CANADA

WESTERN CANADA

FAR EAST

INDIA

SOUTHERN AFRICA

RHODESIA

TRANSVAAL AND NATAL

Noel Marshall (Padre)

Alan Cowling

Godfrey Kircher (Padre)

Robert Cave

Percy Sands (Padre)

Jack Fulton

William Baldwin (Padre)

Brian Billings

Alec Churcher

Albert Holmes, Robert Thompson

(Padres)

Michael Coleman (Padre)

Raymond Beck

Kenneth Matthews (Padre)

Cyril Pearson (Padre)

Tom Savage (Padre) Michael Westropp

Norman High

Ronald Anderson

A PRAYER FOR WORLD-WIDE BROTHERHOOD.

O Father of all, grant unto us something of thy divine understanding, thy reverent love for each one of thy children. Open our eyes to see all in us that hinders true fellowship; take from us any misconceived theories, any inherited prejudices or traditions that may belittle another; our class antagonisms, party feelings and national jealousies. We ask it for the sake of One, who didst take upon him our flesh, and was born in a stable, our Brother and our Lord, Jesus Christ. Amen.